and added to each her own commentary on it. From the large quantity of information thus accumulated, arranged and eluci-dated, she deduced a series of resolutions (among them: 'Not to allow our sense of humour to soften what is irritating just because it is also foolish'), whose adoption she recommended.

With this craving for facts and abundant provision of them, went, ironically, or it may be inevitably, a craving for fantasy and abundant provision of it. Statistics and horoscopes increased in popularity together; Five-, Four- and Three-Year Plans, New Deals and other collective enterprises, were accompanied by ballyhoo which would have made Madame Blavatsky feel like Swift. Never before, it may be assumed, have statistics been so greatly in demand, never before so extravagantly falsified. The attempts of witch doctors and magicians to delude with burning cauldron and crystal ball, are pitiable by comparison with what has been achieved in the same line with graphs and photography.

The desire for what seemed most like life was matched by a desire for what seemed most unlike; and both desires, like the two roads branching to right and to left at the foot of the Hill Difficulty, led astray. Realism and Surrealism, the two roads might have been named, and each, after a broad, macadamised beginning, was soon lost in swampy incoherence. Dialectical materialists floundered helplessly in their verbiage ('When, and so far as, by degrees, primitive men learned, in

practice, to dis-
criminate two different and opposed categories in their surround-
ings the way was opened for a development of the counter-
concepts of Nature and Super-Nature. And as they reached this
figuration of phenomena by means of production-practice, it was
inevitable that this practice itself should be discriminated . „ /);[31]
dialectical immaterialists in theirs—like Mr. James Joyce,[32], who

[31] *Communism, Religion and Morals* hy T. A. Jackson.

[33] Marx, towards the end of his life, went on voraciously accumulating
facts, when whatever capacity he had for digesting them had atrophied;